

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

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THE WORLD'S WHEAT CROP

In Quantity and Quality Will Be Above the Average, But Not Up to Last Season.

Washington, Sept. 17.—While this year's world acreage sown in wheat was doubtless the largest in history—225,000,000 acres—it is not unlikely, according to the United States Department of Agriculture, that the world yield of wheat will be short of the high record of last year—3,624,000,000 bushels—yet the crop is reasonably certain to go down in history as quantitatively about the average. In a review of the foreign crop the Crop Reporter of the department to-day says:

"The total wheat acreage was doubtless the largest in history, the normal world area, about 225,000,000 acres, having been heavily increased this year by additional sowings of spring wheat in Russia and Canada. Up to July, when a fair crop had already been garnered in Argentina and an excellent one in British India, the prospect was for a world crop heavier than any preceding one, but drought that month in the spring wheat belts of North America and Russia and an unprecedentedly cool summer in France are believed to have resulted in serious losses.

"When the final figures are made up it will not be surprising to find the total world yield short of the high record of 3,624,000,000 bushels last year; the crop is reasonably certain, however, to go down in history as quantitatively above the average.

"On the continent of Europe, where half the statistically known wheat area of the world is situated, harvests, though on the whole good, have apparently not realized the expected abundance. Threshings are pretty generally causing downward revisions of pre-harvest estimates; even in countries where anticipated quantity is materializing complaints are numerous of different quality resulting from lodged grain and storm delayed harvests.

NOT THE TIME FOR THAT

Scotsmen Objected to a Mixture of Good Whiskey and Religious Conversation.

Owen Seaman, editor of Punch, was the principal guest at a dinner of the London Artists' Club recently, which was followed by a discussion on "Humor." Mr. Seaman began with a story deprecating the spilling of a good dinner by any discussion at all.

There were three characters in the story—a bluebottle and two Scotsmen. The story at once struck a note of probability by showing the Scotsmen in the act of drinking whisky. The bluebottle buzzed on the pane; otherwise silence reigned.

This was broken by one of the Scotsmen trying to locate the bluebottle with zoological exactitude. Said the Scotsman:

"Sandy, I'm thinking if you fly is a birdie or a beastie?" The other replied: "Man, don't spoil good whisky w' religious conversation."

FOR FALLING HAIR.

You Run No Risk When You Use This Remedy.

We promise you that, if your hair is falling out, and you have not let it go too far, you can repair the damage already done by using Rexal "98" Hair Tonic, with persistency and regularity, for a reasonable length of time. It is a scientific, cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal preparation, that destroys microbes, stimulates good circulation around the hair roots, promotes hair nourishment, removes dandruff and restores hair health. It is as pleasant to use as pure water, and it is delicately perfumed. It is a real toilet necessity.

We want you to try Rexal "98" Hair Tonic with our promise that it will cost you nothing unless you are perfectly satisfied with its use. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexal Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexal Store, The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

BATTLE OF PERRYVILLE

Capt. S. P. Bottoms, of Boyle County, to Write a History of This Desperate Conflict

Capt. S. P. Bottoms, of Boyle County, is writing a history of the battle of Perryville. For the length of the engagement and the number of men participating it was the fiercest conflict of the war. Capt. Bottoms was a lad of fifteen at the time of the fight and was an eye-witness of the bloody scenes. His experiences are full of interest, as after the battle he was one of the citizens impressed to help bury the dead. While mingling with the Southern army he was greatly struck by the disparity of ages and the large number of youths. He mentions one little freckle-faced lad who appeared to be no more than thirteen years old, and not as tall as the gun he carried. Alongside of him in the dusty ranks was an old white-haired man of 60. Truly "they robbed the cradle and the grave." It is said that the night before the battle Generals Lytle, Jackson, Tamm and Col. Webster, of the Federal army, were discussing the chances of being hit in an engagement. They came to the conclusion that the average man had a good chance of escaping, but they all suffered death the next day within a stone's throw of each other. The historian will detail many other interesting facts that came under his observation. October 8th will be the 48th anniversary of the battle—Harrodsburg Herald.

DEATH OF AGED MARIE ATTENIA

Probably the Oldest Citizen and Most Unique Character in Washington County.

One of the most unique characters and probably the oldest citizen in Washington county passed away Monday, Marie Attenia, better known as "Fine Times," at his home in the St. Rose country, aged 98 years. His death was due to the infirmities of old age. The funeral services were conducted yesterday at St. Rose and the body buried in St. Rose cemetery.

"Fine Times" was a Spaniard who, many years ago, came to this country to seek his fortune, which he certainly succeeded in finding. He was a watch and clock maker by trade and in addition to plying his trade carried about with him and peddled spectacles, watches and small articles of jewelry. The whole territory hereabouts was traversed and worked by him for many years. He was a well-known figure in most any part of this country and his cry of "clock-sick" familiar to most of the older people of the country. He was a shrewd trader, who followed the amended golden rule of David Harum, rather than the original, as laid down by the Master, and by his shrewdness and industry had succeeded in amassing a large fortune. This he guarded well, spending practically nothing, and permitting it to accumulate. He was a puzzle to assessors and boards of supervisors. While they knew that he was a very wealthy man they were unable to locate his possessions, consequently he was a very light taxpayer. He was a bachelor and leaves, as his only heirs, two nieces, who live in this country.

Little Martha Purdom Succumbs.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Purdom was saddened last Friday when death took from it the little daughter of the home, Martha. The little child was one of the twins which were born to Mrs. Purdom about five months ago. The children were never strong, one of them dying about two months ago. Although little Martha was never strong, nevertheless, hope for her life was entertained. Her constitution was too weak to combat her ailment and on Friday she passed away. The funeral was conducted Sunday at Bethlehem and the little body laid to rest in Bethlehem cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Purdom have the sympathy of the entire community.

Don't forget L. A. Burns' sale Oct. 6th.

PREACHING vs. EDITING

"Truth Lies at the Bottom of a Well." With Hundreds of Tons of Worn Out Type on Top of It.

Editing a newspaper is something like preaching the gospel; truth must be presented in the form of generalities or some fellow will get hit and howl. Few persons like truth, even in homely doses, if it hits them. But while the preachers and editors are criticized for what they do say, no one thinks of giving them credit for what they do not say. Yet what they keep to themselves constitutes the major portion of what they know about people.

Very many people harbor the belief that newspapers are eager to publish derogatory things. It's a mistake. There isn't a newspaper that could not spring a sensation in the community at any time by merely telling what it knows. There is not a newspaper that does not keep under the lock of secrecy scores of derogatory things which never meet the public eye or reach the police ear. Deciding what not to print is the most troublesome part of newspaper work.

How many good stories are suppressed for the sake of innocent relatives and for the public's good, nobody outside a newspaper office has any idea of.

In some instances he who flies into a passion because a newspaper prints something about him which he considers uncomplimentary has every reason to feel profoundly grateful to the newspaper for publishing so little of what it knows about him. And oftentimes the loudest bluffer is the most vulnerable to attack. A big noise is often a device employed to cover treachery.

Newspapers put up with more bliffling than any other agency would endure. It is not because they lack courage; it is because they are unwilling to use their power to destroy or ruin unless the interest of society imperatively demands it.

FEMINE SHOEBLACK

Young Widow Finds That Shining Shoes is a Lucrative Business and, Oh! so Easy.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 9.—"Madame Holland," who came to Spokane from San Francisco a few weeks ago, and is now proprietor, cashier and sole operator of a shoe-shining stand in the lobby of the Coliseum building in Howard St., has received and declined not less than a dozen proposals of marriage since beginning business. Among those omitted by her winsome smile, trim figure and entertaining conversation are mining contractors from Alaska, Idaho and Nevada, and bonanza wheat ranchers, and orchardists from Washington, Oregon and other parts of the northwest; also a railroad builder from the province of Alberta and a stock grower from Texas.

"No, my name is not Holland, neither am I a native of the land of oysters and fords," said the young woman with the brushes. "I am a daughter of the south. After my husband died I was left to make my own way. I worked for a while as a retoucher of pictures in California, but my eyes failed. I was at a loss what to do when I noticed, a girl shining shoes in one of the big business houses of San Francisco. Why could I not do the same? Of course, I thought of the folks at home, and decided to go to a city where I was not known so here I am. Business is picking up and I dare say I am making more money to-day than many girls who think they are holding positions of no less value. My money is made honestly and although no doubt it seems odd to see a woman shoeblack, I feel as independent as the men who are president of the bank on the corner."

An Awful Eruption

of a volcano excites interest, and your interest skin eruptions will be as short, if you use Burns' Antic Acid, which cures every skin eruption. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Get it from Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sore Lips, Chapped Hands, Chills and Piles. It gives instant relief. See at Haydon & Robertson's.

A NEEDED REFORM

High School "Frats" and Sororities are Generally Denounced as Useless and Harmful

An Indiana schoolgirl lies at the point of death as the result of falling from a street car on which she was taken blindfolded, during initiation into a high school sorority. It is to be hoped that the accident will result in the extermination of sororities and fraternities from every high school in the country. Public schools, built and operated at the expense of the taxpayers, are not the proper places for the establishment of caste lines or social distinctions. Boys in knickerbockers and girls in braids should be permitted to build up exclusive "sets." They should be treated as boys and girls. Equality should be preserved with scrupulous care in every phase of the school life. A grave wrong is done the youngster who is made to feel inferior to any clique of schoolmates. A greater wrong, perhaps, is suffered by a child who, by membership in a silly sorority or fraternity, is given a false impression of superiority. Revelations concerning such school organizations in the past parts of the country have been shocking. Their harmful influence is unquestionable. The educators of the nation should join hands to drive "frats" and sororities out of our public schools, and keep them out.—Harrodsburg Herald.

MONUMENT TO THE AMERICAN INDIAN

To be Erected in New York Harbor for Poor "Lo," Who is Fast Disappearing.

Added impetus has been given the movement to erect a suitable memorial to the North American Indian in New York Harbor by the hearty co-operation of the various orders of Red Men all over the country.

Red Men in Kentucky are in hearty sympathy with the movement and resolutions expressing their willingness to support it have been passed by the tribes. Cherokee Tribe No. 8, of Louisville, at its last regular meeting, unanimously pledged its support and a resolution was passed donating from the "warrior belt" of the tribe the sum of \$100,000. A committee of three has been appointed to open and conduct a popular subscription to all the work, said popular subscription to consist of two inches from each individual's hair and one inch from each corner "paleface" who may contribute.

The movement to erect this gigantic memorial to the Indian at the entrance of the Nation, originated with Mr. Rodman Wamsmaker, of Philadelphia, who has been a close student of the Indian on his native ground. The bill providing for this national tribute was introduced by Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, of New York, at the recent session of Congress, and has been favorably reported from the committee on Literature, which it was referred. A similar bill was introduced at the same time in the senate by Mr. Dewey. It is expected that the bill will become a law at the coming session, when work will begin at once.

Partnership Formed.

Frank B. Willett, who has been in the employ of Leo Haydon, as clerk in the drug store for some time past, has purchased a half interest in the business from Mr. Haydon. Mr. Willett is an exemplary young man and the Sun congratulates him and wishes him and Mr. Haydon every success under the new combination. The business will be conducted under the firm name of Haydon & Willett.

How Good News Spreads.

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabeth, Ky. "Everywhere I go I find men and women who are full of life and vigor. I owe my excellent health and vitality to my use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and cure the blood. They work wonder for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that a daily joy to try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson."

AN INDEPENDENT VOTER

This Voter Carries His Precinct Every Time and Never Has a Recount

How'd you like to be the whole thing at election time? How'd you like to be an election judge whom nobody curses, a poll clerk with nothing to do, a voter whom nobody bulldozes, a whole election precinct?

The honest voter for whom the modern Diogenes is looking, or isn't, has been discovered in old Bob Waters, sole resident of North Island.

Within sight, but not within howling distance, of San Diego, is a good bit of a sandspit called North Island, largely because all the other sand spits are east, west or south. North Island isn't in territory comprised in Coronado City or by San Diego, yet it is a voting precinct and known as "Coronado Outside" on the election maps. It has one voter, Henry Robert Walters. Because he controls but one vote they just call him Bob—"Hon." requires control of at least two votes in California.

When election time comes the county of San Diego has to furnish Bob with two rosters of voters, two poll lists, notices to post, 50 ballots and a blank set of returns, besides a ballot box and a load of election stationery. It costs \$2 just to haul Bob's election supplies to him.

When all the supplies are received Bob pops into action. He nominates and elects himself judge, inspector, poll clerk and ballot clerk. He gets pay for it all. He opens the polls early and stays by 'em till he closes them. Meanwhile he votes. If he feels like it he elects himself delegate to a convention or two. Politicians never visit Bob's sand spit. He absolutely bosses the whole precinct and always gets out the full vote.

But one thing bothers Bob's conscience. He is everlastingly breaking the law, which requires a secret ballot. "How in thunder," asks Bob, "can I vote Bob secretly when Bob is judge, who takes the ballot, and clerk who counts the ballots and makes return of 'how the election has out' at 'Coronado Outside'."

ORIGIN OF THE MYSTIC O. K.

Was Originally Used as a Trade Mark by a Firm That Made "Hard Tack" for U. S. Army and Navy.

The death recently of Cornelius Kendall, formerly of Chicago, at Toledo, recalls to many of his journalistic and other friends what is believed to be, in all probability, the true story of the origin of the widely known symbol "O. K." As the story goes, at the outbreak of the Civil war, during which Cornelius Kendall served in Chicago Board of Trade battery, there was a large bakery in the Windy City of which his highly respected father, Orrin Kendall, was the founder and head. The firm name was O. Kendall & Sons.

The concern had a big business in supplying "hard tack" to the army and navy, for its stuff was always delivered on time and, besides, had the added advantage of keeping fresher than that supplied by other bakers. Consequently the boys in the field declared that the "O. K. Hard Tack" was better than any other. I should add that the firm stamped "O. K." on all its crackers and other hard tack output. Thus the spoken phrases "O. K." became current army and navy slang, and the veterans brought it back in their occupations as a verbal and graphic convenience.

Rev. G. S. King to Reside in Elizabethtown.

Rev. G. S. King, pastor of the local Methodist church, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed ministers of the diocese, who has been in ill health for some time, will rest from his labors for about a year and will shortly remove his family from Springfield to Elizabethtown, having purchased a residence in that village.

AMONG THE PLAYERS

The Dixie Vaudeville Co., Now at the Opera House, Present a Good Show—"Tempest and Sunshine" last Friday Night.

Last Friday night "Tempest and Sunshine," one of the best and most popular plays on the road, dramatized from the clever novel of that name, written by Mary J. Holmes, was presented at the Opera House to an average, but enthusiastic audience, the threatening skies preventing many from attending who were anxious to see the famous Kentucky production. While the performance was divested of much of the accompaniment that always lends a charm to this play, the presentation was remarkably good and was well received. Owing to the fact that "Tempest" filled the role admirably and evoked much applause from her critics—the audience, "Sunshine," impersonated by Dora Swearingen, was also a clever piece of acting and elicited much favorable comment. But the whole performance was good and generally so considered.

THE DIXIE VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.

This company began a week's engagement at the Opera House Monday evening under the management of LaGardo, (Buckskin Charlie) the well-known Indian scout and interpreter, assisted by the LaGardo family and other talented artists. The initial performance was a "roaring good show."

The performance last night was as well attended and equally as good. This troupe is probably the best vaudeville outfit that has ever visited Springfield, and as to the offering of a change of program every evening, the ability of the members keeps pace with their versatility. The antics of that India rubber individual, Kenneth LaGardo, keeps the house in a roar, and the unique band imitations by Phil Mack, entirely without a mouth, forms a telling feature of the entertainment. But every member of the company, male and female, is "on to the job." Striking features of last night's performance were "In old Kentucky," and the May dance, the latter being very pretty and effective. Little Gypsy LaGardo, in the dual role of boy and girl, is "just too cute for anything." The singing and dancing is much above the average.

To-night "Buckskin Charlie" will operate his Indian magic, something he is proficient in, being a half-breed himself. The manager of the company, Chas. LaGardo, is well-known in the west, under the sobriquet of "Buckskin Charlie" and has been a successful showman for years. The writer became acquainted with him and some of his antecedents, in Stockton, Cal, while engaged in the newspaper business. He is a reputed Indian scout and was at one period interpreter for the terrible Apache Geronimo. He speaks many of the Indian dialects of the west and in former days wore his hair in characteristic Indian style—long and flowing.

Mr. Haydon is to be complimented in being able to secure such genuine attractions as he has placed on the boards so far this season, and we speak by the book when we say that he aims to place nothing behind the footlights the coming months but high-class productions, if attainable.

Adjourned Forever.

Twenty-eight survivors of the Mexican war, everyone of them more than seventy-five years old, met at Indianapolis, Ind., secretary of the association devoted the convention to adjournment. These words: "It now becomes my sacred duty to adjourn the National Association of Mexican War Veterans to meet again on that beautiful shore. I ask you to rise, to cheer the national association adjourned forever." United Press report of the meeting says: "The sad sentiment of the little gathering was dramatically expressed by one of its members who stood when the roll was called, and answered 'Conrad Gahe, Fulton county, Eleventh United Infantry—and the last survivor.'"

"Can be depended upon," is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaint. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by all druggists.

KENTUCKY STATE NEWS

LOUISVILLE IN 1911.

Gaugers and Storekeepers Elected Officers and Adjourned.

Louisville.—This city will entertain the next annual convention of the National Federation of Storekeepers, Gaugers and Storekeeper Gaugers in 1911. At the closing session of the organization in Cincinnati the following officers were elected: President, Geo. Weitzel, Cincinnati; first vice president, J. W. Hammond, Louisville; second vice president, C. B. Stivers, Hammond, Ind.; third vice president, M. E. Hall, New Orleans; secretary, treasurer, B. H. Howard, Aspinwall, Pa.; executive committee, J. W. Black Midway, Ky.; D. F. McPherson, Baltimore, Md.; M. J. Hennessey, Boston, Mass.; P. C. Breckenridge, Troy, O.; E. M. Milley, Marietta, O.; M. L. Anderson, Terre Haute, Ind. A number of resolutions were adopted by the convention, one of which was an invitation to the association of Peoria and Pekin, Ill., to join with the national organization.

POSTMASTERS ADJOURNED.

Selection of Next Meeting Place Left to Executive Committee.

Louisville.—The joint convention of the Kentucky Postmasters' association and the Kentucky Postmasters' league, which convened at the custom house adjourned after one of the best attended and most successful meetings in the history of the organization. The selection of a meeting place next year is left to the executive committee, and will be decided later.

Thomas L. Walker, of Lexington, was elected president of the association; W. C. Bales, of Guthrie, first vice president, and George Wilhelm, of Newport, second vice president. Geo. L. Barnes, of Frankfort, was re-elected secretary and George W. Hutcheson, of Lawrenceburg, was re-elected treasurer.

Thomas L. Walker, the newly elected president, and W. H. Dreyer, the retiring president, were named as delegates to the National Association of Postmasters, which will be convened at Richmond, Va., on September 26.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS MEET.

Col. Wm. B. Haldeman Chosen Commander of Kentucky Division.

Louisville.—The annual reunion of the Kentucky division of the United Confederate Veterans was held at the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley. Survivors of the Confederate army from all parts of the state, many of them wearing uniforms similar to those in which they fought nearly half a century ago, gathered at the 200 soldiers of the home and presented a striking and impressive scene. The exercises were attended by more than 1,000 persons, including many daughters of the Confederacy. Col. William B. Haldeman was unanimously elected commander of the Kentucky division of the United Confederate Veterans.

READY FOR LOUISVILLE MEET.

Louisville.—Secretary Lyman H. Davis has assigned all the stalls at Churchill Downs to the various stables, and the round-up shows that 739 horses are now in the paddock at the New Louisville Jockey club track, or will be on October 1, the opening day of the coming fall meet.

With between 1,000 and 400 horses now in, or due to arrive at, Douglas park by the opening day of the races on October 1, about 1,100 thoroughbreds will be quartered at Louisville's two racing plants this fall.

The oldest turfman in all America, John Duffy, has written to Trainer Tom Johnson, at Lexington, that he will be here to witness, on October 1, the running of the St. Leger Handicap at the historic course in South Louisville.

Duffy is 91 years old. He has been prominent in turf affairs since even before Wagner and Grey Eagle ran in a match race over the Downs for a purse of \$41,000.

WANT MONEY FOR BOND ISSUE.

Louisville.—An urgent appeal to the people of Jefferson county to make contributions to a fund for exploring a bond issue of not less than \$500,000 to erect modern up-to-date school buildings, in this portion of the state, was issued by John M. Atherton, S. Thurston Ballard and E. S. McDonough, comprising a finance committee, appointed by the rural school improvement committee some weeks ago. The appeal emphasizes the need of funds to carry on a publicity campaign in the interest of the movement for educational reforms.

TO TEST LAW'S VALIDITY.

Frankfort.—The Louisville Packing Co. filed suit in the Franklin circuit court to test the law requiring a fee of one-tenth of one percent of the capital stock of a company for the renewal of the articles of incorporation, or the filing of articles changing the name of the company. The packing company desired to change its name to the New Louisville Packing Co., and reduce its stock to \$250,000. Secretary of State Bruner refuses to accept the new articles unless a fee of \$329 is paid.

GOODS ROADS ASSOCIATION.

Convention at Louisville Decides to Hold Congress Christmas Week.

Louisville.—Three hundred members of the Kentucky Good Roads association met in convention at the state fair and practically formulated plans to secure more laws to carry on the movement for better roads throughout the state. Several speeches were made at the convention, among them one by M. O. Eldridge, of Washington, the government's good roads expert, who discussed the work that had been accomplished in other states as well as the movement that has been inaugurated in other states.

As an instance of what good roads have accomplished, Mr. Eldridge said that in Tennessee 200 miles of good roads had been built in the past few years and that where formerly twenty-five bushels of grain was considered a good load the farmers think nothing now of hauling fifty and sixty bushels to a load and that the strain is not so severe on the teams as under former conditions.

A resolution for a Good Roads Congress to be held in Louisville Christmas week was passed unanimously by the convention.

STATE FAIR A SUCCESS.

Louisville.—The eighth annual Kentucky State fair came to an end, and it is said that it was a greater success, artistically and financially, than any similar event in its history. During the week the fair was visited by thousands of loyal Kentuckians who came to Louisville from every section of the state. Business men of Louisville benefited materially by the fair. Wholesale merchants were especially benefited. It is said, as hundreds of their customers from the remote sections of the state, who seldom, if ever, visit Louisville, were attracted to the city by the state fair. These business men killed two birds with one stone, so to speak, and coupled business with pleasure. The fair was instrumental in more firmly cementing the business ties between the wholesale merchants of Louisville and their customers from out in the state, and as a result it is believed that the fair will continue to grow more popular from year to year.

CITY INDICTED.

Henderson.—The city of Henderson was indicted by the grand jury on the charge of maintaining a nuisance in permitting several sewers from the city to empty into Canoe creek, just below the city limits.

This indictment is the result of action by the county board of health, who at a meeting, some two months ago, passed a resolution to the effect that there was an awful stench along Canoe creek. That the fish were killed, and that the water of the creek was so polluted that it was unfit for stock, all of which rendered the conditions in the stretch unhealthy and unsanitary.

This indictment will, in the opinion of well-placed men on city affairs, result in the necessity for a complete change in Henderson's system of sewerage, most of which was built according to plans drafted by the late George E. Waring, one of the world's greatest sanitary engineers, and for which this city paid \$500.

COVINGTON'S POPULATION.

Covington.—The population of Covington, according to the census of 1910, is 53,270, an increase of 10,332, or 24.1 per cent as compared with 42,938, the figures in 1900.

Covington is the first of the Kentucky cities to be announced by the census bureau. It is explained that the compilation has been hastened because of "urgent local reasons." Mayor Craig, of Covington, is quoted as saying the figures are somewhat of a disappointment. Nevertheless the gain of 10,332 in ten years is a substantial one. An increase of a thousand a year in population shows a healthy growth, and is perhaps about the normal rate of increase for cities of Covington's size.

DOCTORS TO MEET.

Lexington.—Arrangements have been completed and the program for the 55th annual meeting of the Kentucky State Medical association. The meeting will begin in this city on Tuesday, September 27. The annual oration will be delivered Tuesday night by Dr. Frank Billings, of Chicago. His address will be one of the features of the meeting and will occupy practically the whole of the night session. The subject has not yet been made known, but it will be of particular interest to every member of the medical fraternity.

KENTUCKY FAIR DATES.

Following are the dates for the fall of the fairs: Horse Cave, September 21—4 days. Morgantown, September 22—3 days. Glasgow, September 23—4 days. Paducah, September 28—4 days. Paducah, September 28—4 days. Owensboro, October 4—5 days. Murray, October 5—4 days. Todd, County fair, Elkton, October 6—3 days. Mt. Vernon, October 6—3 days. Henderson, October 18—5 days. Bowling Green, October 20—4 days.

NEXT MEETING IN FRANKFORT.

Junior Order Cheese Capital City as Place for 1911 Convention.

London.—The state convention of the Junior O. U. A. M. decided to hold its next annual meeting at Frankfort, the capital city being an easy winner over Louisville and Jackson. State officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows:

Dr. J. J. Gibson, Lexington, state convention without opposition; Harry Mitchell, of London, won over S. P. Stamper, of Beattyville, for vice chancellor, by only three votes; H. F. Lechner, of Louisville, had no opponents for secretary, but was re-elected to that office on the first ballot; L. W. Phillips, of Covington, was given a second term as treasurer without a race; Charles C. Green, of Louisville, and M. C. Boone, of Vanceburg, were chosen as delegates to the national convention at Mobile next June.

News in Brief

Russellville.—The Logan and Robertson County Stock and Poultry association will give its first annual fair at Adairville, October 21 and 22.

Trenton.—Robbers forced an entrance into Bank of Trenton and away with \$100, all in copper cents. The other funds in the safe were not disturbed.

Lexington.—Oscar Brown, a young farmer whose auto ran over and killed Mrs. Callie L. Degaris, a bride of three days, was brought to St. Joseph's hospital and is in a serious condition from nervousness. Ben V. Degaris, the young widower, is suffering from a nervous breakdown also and is at the home of his parents in Georgetown.

Beattyville.—Frank A. Lyon, Jr., mayor of Beattyville and master commissioner of the Lee circuit court, died of heart disease with which he had been afflicted for some time. He was about 30 years of age and one of the most promising young lawyers at the Beattyville bar. He graduated from Central university at Danville about five years ago.

Madisonville.—As a result of a revolver duel between Marshall W. D. Coursey and Thome Hanks at White Plains both men are dead. It is said Coursey was attempting to arrest Hanks for committing a breach of the peace when Hanks shot Coursey and was himself shot by Coursey. Coursey was 55 years of age and leaves a widow and seven children.

Danville.—The Kentucky school for the deaf opened with an enrollment of 312 students. Twenty-six teachers are employed in the institution. Little Miss Alene Kree, of Covington, the blind deaf mute for whom the last legislature adopted a bill appropriating a fund whereby she might be educated, arrived. Miss Sophia Alcorn, of Stanford, will have charge of the young girl, as well as one other who will be matriculated in a few days.

Harrodsburg.—The Society of Shakers, whose estate is located near High Bridge, transferred to Col. George Bolton their holdings of 1,600 acres of the best land in Mercer county and their personal realty. The estate is valued at \$100,000, and in addition to a consideration of \$2,000 Col. Bolton binds himself to support and care for the individual members of the society during the remainder of their lives. There are only 14 of the Shakers left and their ages range from 70 years upward.

Cynthiana.—By an order issued by County Judge Cleary, in the petition of J. H. Horner and 71 others, the Pranger precinct as to whether liquor shall be sold in said precinct. The hearing will be held on the question on December 21. The petition was filed on August 26, and as Judge Cleary held that it contained the names of 25 per cent of the voters and as the petitioners had deposited money with the county clerk to cover the incidental expenses of the election, he adjourned that it be placed before the voters for acceptance or rejection.

Shelbyville.—Miss Katherine Elizabeth O'Sullivan, only daughter of M. O'Sullivan, editor of the Shelby Sentinel, is dead of typhoid fever, after an illness of two months. She was 19 years of age, and a popular young woman. She assisted her father in the local department of his newspaper and gave great promise of attaining a high place as a newspaper woman. Besides her father she is survived by two brothers, Daniel and James O'Sullivan. She was a niece of D. L. McCann, the well-known professional ball player. She graduated from the Sacred Heart academy, in Louisville, in 1909.

Paducah.—Joe "Chaudet," a farmer of Lexington county, who stabbed himself with suicidal intent, died in a hospital here. He was mentally deranged and was visiting his brother-in-law, L. P. Holland. His wife and several relatives survive him.

Lebanon.—The local option election held in this city August 11, and which was won by the wetts by a majority of 13 votes was set aside as illegal by the contest board because the petition for the election and the official roll sent to the election were entered at the same time.

FOR EARLY FALL



When summer millinery begins to look faded and it is still too warm for heavy winter hats, one must take to "between seasons" millinery or to the styles that come under the head of "all-the-year-around" millinery. The silk covered hats that appear in September and those made of silk fancy braids offer the best choice to the purchaser for a number of seasons. First, because they are not too heavy looking for warm autumn days; then they are conservative in shape, not running to any extremes, and they are very durable and able to stand the little spells of bad weather that portend the coming winter. After serving their purpose for fall they come in handy during the winter for stormy weather when the best hat must be saved, and they prove altogether desirable for general utility until early spring arrives and demands its own between seasons head wear.

These hats are manufactured ready for trimming and are excellent in shape and fit well on the head. As a rule no bandeau is required with them, and they are therefore easy for the home milliner to manage. The trimmings selected must be in harmony with the shape, that is designed to withstand weather and wear. Natural or very well made wings, fancy feathers, ribbons, velvet and compact, strong-colored fall flowers give one an ample choice—milliners, especially those that are waterproofed, are very useful and the fashion of drawing milline over the feather trimming to keep it from blowing about is sensible and pretty as well as thoroughly appreciated.

In fashioning the trimming for such a hat, folds and platings or other compact arrangements of the fabric used, are altogether desirable for they are not easily disarranged. The hats of silk braid and silk hats with velvet facings are often simply trimmed with big bows made of taffeta or corded silk. A single strip of silk is split along the center, lengthwise, hemmed at the edges and stiffened by thrusting a fine wire in the makes. A single large rose and collar made of yards of silk, which makes a strip four yards long, is all the trimming required. Its great advantage lies in the fact that it may be taken off, freshened, pressed and replaced on the hat.

There are any number of pretty and inexpensive fancy feathers to choose from and they are all made from a plume of domestic fowls or birds that we may use with a clear conscience. Wings always make a smart, trimming and the big ornaments, many of them in Persian colorings and designs, are destined to be a great help to the amateur milliner in turning out a creditable and useful hat.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PLAIN AND DAINTY.



This is quite a plain blouse made with pointed yoke at the back; it is suitable for making up in almost any washing blouse material. One tuck an inch wide is carried from waist to shoulder each side front, where it is joined to the yoke; there is a wide box-pleat in center under which are hooks and eyes or buttons for fastening.

The deep turn-over collar and pointed cuffs are bound with plain material. A kid belt and crepe-de-Chine tie are worn.

Material required, 2½ yards 28 inches wide.

Neck Ruched.

Crocheted neck ruches are a novel idea and very smart and practical. I saved to fold a lawn or linen these ruches may be laundered without taking apart. Dainty shades of wash material to match gowns may also be used, and a chiffon fold next to the throat adds to the attractiveness of the same.

Are Long Skirts to Come?

Not yet has the long skirt come to be accepted for other than "dressed" wear, yet the makers of fashion recognize it for more constant use, and the American women are adopting it slowly.

A TIMELY WARNING.

Backache, headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary troubles warn you of dropsy, diabetes and fatal Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills. They have cured thousands and will cure you.

Mrs. Frances Collins, nurse, Box 90, Rockville, Mo., says: "For 20 years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had back pains and was bothered by dizziness. I became tired easily and was very nervous.

The kidney secretions also proved annoying. Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me promptly. They have my highest endorsement.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MEET IN CONGRESS AT ROME

International Gathering of Foes of Tuberculosis to Be Held Late in September.

Official announcement of the Seventh International Congress on Tuberculosis, which will include representatives from every civilized country in the world, has been made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The congress will be held in Rome from September 24 to 30, 1911, and will be similar in many respects to that held in Washington in the fall of 1905. The congress, which meets every three years, will be under the direct patronage of the king and queen of Italy.

As American delegates of 100 will be appointed as the official representatives of the United States. Meanwhile the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis is acting in that capacity and its office in New York will be the headquarters for the United States delegation. The secretary general of the congress is Prof. Vittorio Azeoli of Rome.

As a direct result of the stimulus of the last international congress held in this country, the American committee will be able to report that the number of tuberculosis agencies in this country have been tripled since the '05 congress. More than twice as much money is being spent in the fight against tuberculosis by private societies and institutions, and the appropriations of federal, state, municipal and county have increased nearly fourfold. It is estimated that nearly \$1,000,000 will be spent in anti-tuberculosis work in 1910.

Confusing.

Craig Hiddle, at a dinner in Newport, was describing the changing sides on the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Rome.

"Eight to four and a half on Jeffries—nine to six the other way about—three to one on a quarter—rather confusing, isn't it?" he said.

"In fact, it's almost as confusing as the two girls' talk about a secret."

"The 'secret' said the first girl, 'I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did.'"

"The 'secret' said the other girl, 'I told her not to tell you. I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did.'"

Foiled.

He was very bashful and she tried to make it easy for him. They were driving along the seashore and she became silent for a time. "What's the matter?" he asked.

"O, I feel blue," she replied. "No body loves me and my hands are cold."

"You should not say that," was his word of consolation, "for God loves you, and your mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."—Success Magazine.

Can You Beat It?

"Sir, are you against the railroad power?" interrupted the man in the audience.

"I am!" shouted the Socialist orator.

"Huh! You're traveling on a passenger train!"

"Sure I am! I hate 'em so that I refuse to pay 'em money!"

Let Us

Cook Your

Breakfast!

Serve

Post

Toasties

with cream or milk

and notice the pleasure the family finds in the appetizing crispness and flavour of this delightful food.

"The Memory Lingers"

Post Toasties are sold by all dealers.

Post Toasties are sold by all dealers.

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Public : Sale!

OF

Valuable Live Stock

On the farm of I. H. Thurman in the edge of Springfield, Ky., we will sell to the highest bidder the following Live Stock, on

OCTOBER 1st, 1910.

REGISTERED CATTLE

Eleven head of Registered Angus Cattle, including three bulls

JERSEYS

30 head high-grade Jersey Heifers, all bred to very fine Registered bull.

REGISTERED SADDLE STOCK

Several Registered Saddle Mares and the best bred Registered Stud Colt Red Bird ever sired.

MULE MARES

4 best mule mares in the county, two of them three-year-olds by County Member

JACKS AND MULES

Two very fine yearling Jacks and some yearling mules.

HOGS

About Forty pure bred Duroc Jersey Gilts.

Lunch served at 11 a. m., and sale begins promptly at 11:30 a. m.

TERMS:—\$20 and under Cash. Over \$20 six months time, interest from date with good personal security, payable in either bank.

This will be an absolute sale of everything put up without any sort of by-bidding.

THURMAN & PETERS

New Fall Styles

In Ladie's Tailored Suits and Skirts

Young Men's Suits, Overcoats, Shoes
Hats and Shirts in the Latest
Fall Patterns and Cuts

Special Low Prices

On 9x12 Rugs, Carpets, Mat-
tings, Linoleums, Draperies
and Lace Curtains.

We have a few Ladies Wash Tailored
Suits worth \$6.50, reduced to, per suit

\$2.98

Many bargains to offer in Remnants,
and Odds and Ends in the different de-
partments.

A few Men's and Boy's Suits left at Half Price.

Lot of Men's Hats at Half Price.

The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO

(INCORPORATED)
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

THE DRY FALL OUTING!

\$3.75

Round Trip From
Springfield
AND ALL WAY STATIONS
Regular train 6:00 a. m.

ALL ABOARD FOR
**MAMMOTH
CAVE!**

Wednesday, October 12
One evening for promenade or dance

\$5.50

Pays All Your
Hotel Expenses
Including board and the ad-
missions to the Cave.

SEE Large BILLS For PARTICULARS

Write, or 'Phone L. & N. Ticket Agent

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.
SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72

**TEETH
EXTRACTED
WITHOUT
Pain or Danger**
All Work Done in this office in first-
class in every respect and
just as silvered. (GOLD AND SILVER)
Over McElroy & Shader's Grocery

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A
Round Up of the Week's
Personal News.

—Billy Smith, of Chicago, was in
town one day last week.

—Mrs. Al McChord and daughter
of Lebanon, attended the McChord
William wedding last week.

—Robert Bohanan spent Sunday in
Bloomfield.

—Mrs. Seacor and George Barkhurst,
of Bardstown, spent Monday here.

—J. D. Rapier, of Bardstown spent
Sunday here.

—Conrad Hertlein, of Louisville, spent
Sunday here.

—Miss Louise Hamilton, of Fred-
ricktown spent last week with Mrs.
J. L. Barber.

—Messrs. George M. Able, Hugh
Marshall and Ed Mattingly, of Bar-
d-town, were in town Thursday on busi-
ness.

—Ike Miller, of Bloomfield, was here
Saturday.

—Miss Ruby Thurman, of Bradfords-
ville, is the guest of Miss Katharine
Nelson.

—Miss Mary Curry has returned home
after a visit to her sister at Owensboro.

—Miss Ida Colvin, of Fairfield, is the
guest of relatives here.

—Miss Jennie Greene, Fannie Smith,
Minnie Bradford, Messrs James Car-
rick, Will Robertson and Rob Russell
spent Sunday in Lebanon.

—Misses Sarah McKee Brewer and
Elizabeth Bottoms, of Lebanon, were
the guest of Mrs. Dave Litsy from
Friday until Sunday.

—Miss Ellen Wathen has returned
home from Indianapolis where she has
been selecting her fall millinery.

—Wathen Simms is the guest of re-
latives at Bardstown Junction.

—Mrs. J. D. Rapier has returned
to her home at Bardstown after a visit
to her parents here.

—Miss Bess Settles, of Maud, is the
guest of Miss Mayme Allen.

—Misses Ellen Wathen, Ellen Simms
and Mrs. Heff Rubel are the guests of
friends in Louisville this week.

—Misses Mollie Dorsey, Mattie Par-
rott and Mrs. Ben Spalding have return-
ed home after a visit to Mortsville,
Ind.

—Miss Eva Flaughner, of Bloomfield,
is the guest of Miss Laura Shehan.

—Mrs. T. E. Hardesty has returned
home after a visit to her mother in
Louisville.

—H. D. Stiles, of Danville, is here to-
day.

—Mrs. Walter Sutton, of Detroit,
Michigan, is the guest of her sister,
Mrs. E. L. Davison.

—Frank Summa, of Nelson county,
has been visiting here this week.

—W. D. Claybrooke spent Sunday in
Bloomfield having been called there by
the illness of his sister, Mrs. John Of-
futt.

—Jack McChord left last week for
Harvard University where he will enter
the Law Department.

—Mrs. G. F. Carpenter and Miss
Mary Jones are visiting Mr. and Mrs.
G. T. Jones at Louisville.

—Mrs. J. C. Tolbatt has returned
home after a visit to Mrs. Mason Tol-
batt at Hustonville.

—James Allen, of Bardstown, was in
town Wednesday.

—Ray Goodin, of Lebanon, spent the
first of the week with Will Russell.

—James L. Haydon, of Cox Creek,
spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Leo
Haydon.

—Jim Hayes Taylor and Louis Kelly
will leave tomorrow for school in Lou-
isville.

—Miss Sue Jenkins, of Bloomfield
spent Monday with friends here.

—Neal Robbitt and Lonnie Campbell
spent last week at Tatham Springs.

—Shaker Robertson is spending this
week in Louisville.

—Louis Kelly, Rob Russell, Shaker
Robertson and Wathen Simms spent
Saturday in Bardstown.

Millinery!

Our new and exclusive line of
Fall Millinery will be ready for
your inspection Friday and
Saturday. The right hat at
the right price for you.
Everybody invited.

Mrs. WILLIAMS

OPENING!

The Ladies of Springfield and Washington County are
cordially invited to call and inspect
my Fall line of

...Fashionable Millinery...

Commencing, Saturday, Oct. 1st.

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited

Miss Willie Knott.

VALLEY HILL.

Several times during the past week
our section has been converted into an
electrical arena, during long and hard
showers of rain. Many trees have been
struck and much damage done to fence-
ing and stock by the lightning.

Messrs. Brown and Tatum, our local
stock traders, have purchased a large
bunch of extra cattle and a number of
hogs and sheep recently.

Jas. Lair, of Louisville, has returned
to his home after a brief visit to his
sister, Mrs. T. C. Tatum, of this place.

Miss Mary Fields has returned to her
home at Crescent Hill, Louisville, after
a visit at the home of Mrs. Palmer
Grundy.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner Derringer, of
Springfield, visited the latter's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Mann, of this place,
Sunday.

Miss Madge Lair, of Louisville, is vi-
siting her sister, Mrs. T. C. Tatum, this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Jones, of near
Springfield, were the guests of Mr. M.
Reed and wife Sunday and Monday.

S. P. Derringer and family, of your
town, were guests of relatives at this
place Sunday.

Joseph, the infant son of Mr. and
Mrs. Ed Kelly, is suffering from an at-
tack of bronchial pneumonia, at this
writing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gostley visited
relatives at Lebanon, Saturday and Sun-
day.

Mrs. James W. F. Moran and M. Reed
visited Mrs. Nannie Stigall, Saturday.

Mrs. R. K. Dugan, of Woodlawn,
Kentucky, visited her mother, Mrs.
S. E. Piles, of this place, last week
evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Perkins visited
relatives near Chapin last week end.

Many of our tobacco raisers had a
portion of their crop cut and yet in the
patch when the heavy rains came, last
week. Considerable damage was done
as a result.

This week will about finish the tobacco
cutting, with very favorable reports
as to quality and a better yield than
had been anticipated.

Some corn has been cut in this vicin-
ity the quality of which is as yet an av-
erage. Late corn is much better than
early corn, which could not be
properly cultivated on account of the
continued rains during June and July.

The school at this place is doing nice-

ly, under the control of Miss Anna
Jones, of Pleasant Grove, who is an ef-
ficient teacher and a strict disciplinarian.
Her excellent teaching is giving
universal satisfaction and Mr. C. L.
Grundy, the trustee, is to be congrat-
ulated upon his good luck in securing her
as teacher.

SPARROW.

Farmers are getting about through
housing tobacco.

Robt. Martin sold to T. C. Burgin one
heifer calf for \$16.

School is progressing nicely at this
place under the management of Miss
Martha Stinnett.

H. L. Olmstead, of Stowers, Ky., has
been conducting a series of meetings
at Fairmount for the past two weeks
at which much interest has been taken,
resulting in 22 additions to the church.

Miss Monte Cox, of Modesto, Ill., is
visiting friends and relatives in this
vicinity.

Mrs. Betty Sweeney is quite ill at
the writing.

Messrs. Will Franklin, Robt. Burris,
G. A. Britton, Tom Britton, Lewis Goff,
Merritt Laffler and B. B. Yocum, of
Blandville, Ill., are visiting friends
and relatives in this vicinity.

Thos. Boone and wife, of near Lin-
coln, Neb., have been spending the past
two weeks with relatives in this vicin-
ity.

Miss Albe Barnett is spending a few
days with Dr. Barnett and wife, of
Mackville.

Robt. Burris, of Blandville, Ill.,
W. M. Royalty and family, of Chapin,
and W. M. Cromfield and wife, spent
last Sunday with J. C. Stewart and
wife.

J. D. Calvert, wife and daughter,
Miss Clara, spent last Sunday with
W. C. Cammack and family.

J. G. Stewart met with a very pain-
ful accident a few days ago, having
sprained his ankle. He is compelled to
use crutches.

Misses Martha Stinnett and Edith
Martin spent last Wednesday night with
Icie T. Cammack.

Everything to sell at
L. A. Burns' sale Oct. 6.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, 125A

Millinery Opening!

The Public is cordially invited to call and inspect the
the new styles in

Fall and Winter Millinery

Which will be on display at our store on and after

Saturday, October 1st

A visit to our store will be appreciated

Wathen & Shader

Fresh Every Day

Hot Rolls,
Light Bread,
Cream Bread,
Rye Bread,
and all kinds of
Fancy Cakes

TELEPHONE

69

By calling us any morn-
ing at eleven o'clock,

And your order will be
promptly attended to
and delivered.

KATIE HERTLEIN & BRO.

When down town try one of our
GRAPE JUICES.

The Man in the Mill

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER
COPYRIGHT BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER I.

I go to Pittsburgh.
McKnight is gradually taking over the criminal end of the business. I never liked it, and since the strange case of the man in lower ten, I have been a bit squeamish. Given a case like that, where you can build up a network of clues that absolutely incriminate three entirely different people, only one of whom can be guilty, and your faith in direct circumstantial evidence dies of overworking. I never see a shivering, white-faced wretch in the prisoners' dock that I do not bark back with shuddering horror to the strange events on the Pullman car Ontario, between Washington and Pittsburgh, on the night of September 9, last.

McKnight could tell the story a great deal better than I, although he cannot spell three consecutive words correctly. But, while he has imagination and humor, he is lazy.

"It didn't happen to me, anyhow," he protested, when I put it up to him. "And nobody cares for second-hand thrills. Besides, you want an unvarnished and ungarbled truth, and I'm no hand for that. I'm a lawyer." So am I, although there have been times when my assumption of that particular has been disputed. I am unmarried, and just old enough to dance with the grown-up little sisters of the girls I used to know. I am fond of outdoors, prefer horses to the afore-said grown-up little sisters, and without sentiment ("kiss" crossed out and "was" substituted—Ed.) and completely ruled and frequently routed by my housekeeper, an elderly widow.

In fact, of all the sins of my acquaintance, I was probably the most prosaic, the least adventurous, the free man in a hundred who would be likely to go through a deviation from the normal through the orderly procession of the seasons, summer suits to winter fannels, cool to bridge.

So it was a queer, second-hand demon of chance to perch on my un-susceptible 30-year-old chest, the me up with a crime, ticket me with a love affair, and start me on that emotional and not always respectable journey that ended so surprisingly less than three weeks later in the firm's private office. It had been the most remarkable period of my life. I again neither give it up nor live it again under any inducement, and yet all that I lost was some 20 yards off my drive!

It was really McKnight's turn to make the next journey. I had a tournament at Cherry Creek for Saturday, and a short race cruise planned for Sunday, and when a man has been grinding at statute law for a week, he needs relaxation. McKnight might as well have said, "I'm sorry, but I can't go. It was the first time he had shirked that summer in order to run down to Richmond, and I was sure about it. But this time he had a new excuse.

"I wouldn't be able to look after the business if I did go," he said. He has a sort of wide-eyed frame that makes one ashamed to doubt him. "I'm always car sick crossing the mountains. It's a fact, Louis. Seeing over the peaks does it. I'm crossing the Allegheny mountains like the gulf stream to Bermuda beaten to a frazzle."

So I gave him up finally and went home to pack. He came later in the evening with his machine, the Cannonball, to take me to the station, and he brought the forged notes in the Bronson case.

"Guard them with your life," he warned me. "They are more precious than honor. Bew them in your chest protector, or wherever people keep valuables. I never keep any. I'll be happy until I see Gentlemen Albie doing the looking."

He sat down on my clean collars, found my cigarettes and struck a match on the mahogany bed post with one movement.

"Where's the Pirate?" he demanded. "The Pirate is my housekeeper, Mrs. Kington, a very worthy woman, so labeled—and labeled—because of a ferocious pair of eyes and what McKnight called a buccannery nose. "I quietly closed the door behind me.

"Keep your voice down, Bickley," I said. "She is looking for the evening paper to see if it is going to rain. She has my raincoat and an umbrella waiting in the hall."

The collars being damaged beyond repair, he left them and went to the window. He stood there for some time, staring at the blackness that represented the wall of the house next door.

"It's raining now," he said over his shoulder, and closed the window and the shutters. Something in his voice made me glance up, but he was watching me. His hands idly in his pockets.

"Who there next door?" he inquired in a perfunctory tone, after a pause. I was peering my razor.

"House is empty," I returned absently. "If the landlord would put it in some sort of shape—"

"Did you put those notes in your pocket?" he broke in.

"Yes," I was impatient. "Along with my certificates of registration,



"Guard This with Your Life."

baptism and vaccination. Whoever wants them will have to steal my coat to get them."

"Well, I would move them, if I were you. Somebody in the next house was confoundedly anxious to see where you put them. Somebody right at that window opposite."

I scoffed at the idea, but nevertheless I moved the papers, putting them in my traveling bag, well down at the bottom. McKnight watched me uneasily.

"I have a hunch that you are going to have trouble," he said, as I locked the alligator bag. "Darned if I like starting anything important on Friday."

"You have a congenital dislike to start anything on any old day," I retorted, still more from my lost Saturday. "And if you knew the owner of that house I do you would know that if there was any one at that window he is paying rent for the privilege."

Mrs. Kington rapped at the door and spoke discreetly from the hall. "Did Mr. McKnight bring the evening paper?" she inquired.

"Sorry, but I didn't," McKnight called. "The subs won, three to nothing." He listened, grinning, as she moved away with little irritated rustles of her black silk gown.

I finished my packing, changed my collar and was ready to go. Then very cautiously we put out the light and opened the shutters. The window across was merely a deeper black in the darkness. It was closed and dirty. And yet, probably owing to Bickley's suggestion, I had an uneasy sensation of eyes staring across at me. The next moment we were at the door, poised for flight.

"We'll have to run for it," I said in a whisper. "She's down there with a package of some sort, sandwiches probably. And she's threatened me with overshoes for a month. Ready now!"

I had a kaleidoscopic view of Mrs. Kington in lower ten, looking out an armful of such traveling impediments as she deemed essential, while beside her, Euphemia, the colored housemaid, grinned over a white-wrapped box.

"Awfully sorry—no time—back Sunday," I panted over my shoulder. Then the door closed and the car was moving away.

McKnight bent forward and stared at the facade of the empty house next door as we passed. It was black, staring, mysterious, as empty buildings are apt to be.

"To like to hold a post-mortem on the corpse of a house," he said thoughtfully. "By George, I've a notion to get out and take a look."

"Somebody had the brass pipes," I scoffed. "House has been empty for a year."

With one hand on the steering wheel McKnight held out the other for my cigarette case. "Perhaps," he said; "but I don't see what use he would have with brass pipes."

"A woman," I laughed outright. "You have been looking too hard at the picture in the back of your watch, that's all. There's an experiment like that. If you stare long enough—"

But McKnight was growing sulky; he sat looking rigidly ahead, and he

did not speak again until he brought the Cannonball to a stop at the station. Even then he was only a perfunctory remark. He went through the gate with me, and with five minutes to spare, we lounged and smoked in the train shed. My mind had slid away from my surroundings and had wandered to a polo pony that I couldn't afford and intended to buy anyhow. Then McKnight shook off his lethargy.

"For heaven's sake, don't look so martyred," he burst out. "I know you've done all the traveling this summer. I know you're missing a game to-morrow. But don't be a patient mother; confound it, I have to go to Richmond on Sunday. I—I want to see a girl."

"Oh, don't mind me," I observed politely. "Personally, I wouldn't change places with you. What's her name—North? South?"

"West," he snapped. "Don't try to be funny. And all I have to do is, Bickley, is that if you ever fall in love I hope you make an egregious ass of yourself."

In view of what followed, this came rather close to prophecy.

The trip was without incident. I played bridge with a furniture dealer from Grand Rapids, a sales agent for a Pittsburgh firm and a young professor from an eastern college.

I won three rubbers out of four, finished what cigarettes McKnight had left me and went to bed about one o'clock. It was growing cooler, and the rain had ceased. Once, toward morning, I awakened with a start, for no apparent reason, and sat bolt upright. I had an uneasy feeling that some one had been looking at me, the same sensation I had experienced earlier in the evening at the window. But I could feel the bag with the notes, between me and the window, and with my arm thrown over it for security, I lapsed again into slumber. Later, when I tried to piece together the fragments of that journey, I remembered that my coat, which had been folded and had been tucked under my pillow, had been rescued in the morning from a heterogeneous jumble of blankets, evening papers and cravat, had been shaken out and refolded, and the rain with wrath. At the time, nothing occurred to me but the necessity of writing to the Pullman Company and asking them if they ever took care of their own cars. I even formulated some of the letter.

I was more cheerful after I had had a cup of coffee in the Union station. It was too early to attend to business, and I lounged in the restaurant and hid behind the morning papers. As I had expected, they had got hold of my visit and its object. On the first page was a starling announcement that the forged papers in the Bronson case had been brought to Pittsburgh. Underneath, a telegram from Washington stated that Lawrence Bickley of Bickley & McKnight had left for Pittsburgh the night before, and that protection, it was supposed that the visit was intimately connected with the trial.

I looked around apprehensively. There were no reporters yet in sight,

and thankful to have escaped notice I paid for my breakfast and left. At the cabstand I chose the least dilapidated hansom I could find, and giving the driver the address of the Gilmore residence, in the East end, I got in.

It was just in time. As the cab turned and rolled off, a slim young man in a straw hat separated himself from a little group of men and hurried toward us.

"Hey! Wait a minute there!" he called, breaking into a trot.

But the cabby did not hear, or perhaps did not care to. We jogged comfortably along, to my relief, leaving the young man far behind. I was a reporter on principle, having learned long ago that I am an easy mark for a clever interviewer.

It was perhaps nine o'clock when I left the station. Our way was along the boulevard which hugged the side of one of the city's great hills. Far below, to the left, lay the railroad tracks and the seventy times seven looming stacks of the mills. The white mist of the river, the grays and blacks of the smoke blended into a half-dreaming haze, dotted here and there with fire. It was unlovely, tremendous. Whistler might have painted it with his palette, but he would have missed what made it infinitely suggestive—the rattle and roar of iron on iron, the rumble of wheels, the throbbing beat, against the ears, of fire and heat and brawn welding prosperity.

Something of this I voiced to the grim old millionaire who was responsible for at least part of it. He was propped up in bed in his East end home, listening to the market reports read by a nurse, and he smiled a little at my enthusiasm.

"I can't see much beauty in it myself," he said. "But it's our badge of prosperity. The full dinner pail here means a note that looks like a fine Pittsburgh, more than New York could give you. He was New York."

Miss Gander, Westinghouse Electric.

The nurse resumed her reading in a monotonous voice. She read literally and without understanding, using initial and abbreviations as they came. The shrewd old man followed her easily.

As the nurse droned along, I found myself looking curiously at a photograph in a silver frame on the bedside table. It was the picture of a girl in white, with her hands clasped loosely before her. Against the dark background, she looked like a young and young. Perhaps it was the rather grim environment, possibly it was my mood, but although as a general thing photographs of young girls make no appeal to me, this one did. I found my eyes straying back to it. By a little fitness I even made out the name written across the corner, "Alison."

Mr. Gilmore lay back among his pillows and listened to the nurse's story as she came as a change of scenery from under his heavy eyebrows, for when the reading was over, and we were alone, he indicated the picture with his finger.

"I keep it there to remind myself that I am an old man," he said. "That is my granddaughter, Alison West."

I was growing colder, and the rain had begun to fall. More surprise, this time, I was not sure what we were to eat for breakfast and did not eat for luncheon, and then to his reserve power, which at 65 became a matter for wonder. And so, in a wide circle, back to where we started, the picture.

"Father was a rascal," John Gilmore said, picking up the frame. "The happiest day of my life was when I knew he was safely dead in bed and not hanged. If the child had looked like him, I—well, she doesn't. She's a very nice girl. Supposed to look like me."

"Very noticeably," I agreed soberly.

I had produced the notes by that time, and they were as ordinary kind of forgery as I had ever seen. Mr. Gilmore gathered his spectacles from beside it. He went over the four notes methodically, examining each carefully, and then he looked up at me.

He picked up the next. Then he leaned back and took off his glasses. "They're not so bad," he said thoughtfully. "Not so bad. But I never saw them before. That's my unofficial signature. I am inclined to think he was speaking partly to himself, to think that he has got hold of a letter of mine, probably to Alison. Bronson was a friend of her father's."

I took Mr. Gilmore's deposition and put it into my traveling bag with the forged notes. When I saw them again, almost three weeks later, they were unrecognizable. A mass of cherted paper on a copper ash tray. In the interval other and bigger things had happened. The Bronson forgery case had been before the greater and more illustrious mystery of the man is lower ten. And Alison West had come into the story and into my life.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Someone Might Get Hurt.

Pietro had drifted to Florida and was working with a gang at railroad construction. He had been told to beware of rattlesnakes, but assured that they would always give the warning rattle before striking.

One hot day he was eating his noon luncheon on a pine log when he saw a big rattler coiled a few feet in front of him. He eyed the serpent and began to shift his legs over the log. He had barely got them out of the way when the snake's fangs hit the back beneath him.

"Son of a gun!" yelled Pietro. "Why you no ranga da bell!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Some men need to be called down about twice a day.

Tribute to Hold-Up Artist.

"The train doesn't stop at Crimson Gulch any more."

"No," replied Three-Finger Sam.

"I'm afraid the town doesn't get much respect from the railroad."

"Respect? Why that railroad is dead terrified. Ever since the first train got around that Stage Coach Charley had settled here that train gives one shriek and jumps out of sight."

When Rubbers Become Necessary
And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiperspirant powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New Shoes and for Reducing the Swelling everywhere. See Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen's Foot-Powder, N. Y.

Crush.

Mrs. Benham—Every time I sing to the baby he cries.

Benham—He gets his ability as a musical critic from my side of the house.

Mrs. Whitlow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures diarrhea.

A soul occupied with great ideas must perform small duties.—James Martineau.

Save Money.

There's lots of wastefulness in soap. People usually argue that a cake of soap costs five cents and that all there is to it. But it isn't. "Easy Task Soap," for example, does twice as much work as cheap, common rosin soaps, and costs the same. It does the work quicker, better and much more easily. Its saving qualities only begin with the soap. It saves clothes, fuel and health. Don't use uncertain soaps. Get Easy Task on your grocer's.

The years write their records on men's hearts as they do on trees—inner circles of growth which no eye can see.—Saxe Holm.

We are builders of our own characters.—J. P. W. Warr.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRATED EYELIDS.

Murine Drops (Small)—Bottle of Eye Pain Drops (Small)—Bottle of Eye Pain Drops (Small)—Bottle of Eye Pain Drops (Small).

Murine Eye Drops, in Ascorbic Tablets, 25¢, 50¢, 75¢, 1.00.

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Fuhrman & Co.

Bloomfield, Ky.

Desire to announce the arrival of a beautiful line of
Man Tailored Suits and Cloaks for Misses and Ladies, to fit the smallest as also the largest, at
Prices from \$10.00 up.
Men's and Boy's Clothing in large variety.
No charge for alterations on Suits.

The best school shoes on earth, also the best Men's Working Shoes and High Tops. Everything in Men's and Ladies fixings.

We also have a good line of all sizes in Rugs, Carpets, Oil Cloth, and Mat-
tings. A few prices to give you an idea what we will save you

All Calicoes 5c, Apron Gingham 5c, Bleached and Brown Cotton 5c, Childs Vests and Pants 10c up, Blankets, big ones, 98c up, white and grey; Men's soc Underwear for cold weather, 75c suit, Men's Union Suits \$1, worth \$1.50.

To make your purse last longest patronize

FUHRMAN & CO., Bloomfield, Ky.

Public Sale!

IN ORDER TO DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP WE WILL ON

Wednesday, OCT. 5, 1910

BEGINNING AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

On our farm 4 1/2 miles from Springfield on Bloomfield pike, near Valley Hill, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following property:

Our Farm of 168 Acres

Having on it a good five room dwelling house, with excellent improvements, has two wells, good outbuildings, two tobacco barns and one good stock barn. All this land is good tobacco land and all in a high state of cultivation.

PERSONAL PROPERTY:

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 12 year old mare in foal | 1 Jersey Heifer |
| 13 year old mare in foal | 1 yearling Shorthorn Heifer |
| 14 year old mare in foal | 1 cow and calf, 2 Milk Cows |
| 10 year old good family mare in foal | 20 head of Southdown Ewes |
| 3 good horse mules, 3 to 5 years old | 1 good Sows, due to pig |
| 1 mare mule, four years old | 11 head Shags weighing about 80 lbs. |
| 2 two-year-old mare mules | 20 head of Tobacco Sticks |
| 1 weanling mule | About 30 acres of Corn |
| 1 horse colt | Quantity of Hay and Oats |
| 1 two-year-old horse | Farming Implements and other things |
| 5 good Steers, weighing about 1100 lbs. | too numerous to mention |
| 4 good Heifers, weighing about 800 lbs. | |

TERMS:—All sums under \$10 cash. Over that amount on a credit of six months, note payable in either bank, with good personal security, bearing six per cent. interest from date.

DINNER ON THE GROUND

R. S. & W. W. Mudd

S. M. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer.

Public Sale!

In order to dissolve partnership we will offer for sale at R. H. Edelen's farm 1 1/2 miles from Springfield, on Springfield and Lebanon turnpike, on

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1910

PROMPTLY AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.

At our Live Stock and Farming Implements, as follows:

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 6 good Brood and Work Mares, in foal. | 1 Shorthorn Bull |
| 1 good Work Horse | 1 Poll Angus Bull Calf |
| 14 year-old Driving Horse, gentle for women | 3 good Milk Cows |
| 10 head of Work Horses, 3 to 8 years old | 40 First Class Sheep and 2 good Bucks |
| 1 two-year-old Filly | 4 Brood Sows and 75 Stock Hogs |
| 2 nice yearling Fillies | 1000 Bushels of Corn |
| 3 yearling Mules | 2 Wagons |
| 1 Sacking Mare Mule | 2 Buckeye Cultivators |
| 1 Sacking Mare Colt | One Buggy |
| Twenty-eight Steers and 10 Heifers | 1 Spring Wagon and Harness |
| | Farming Implements of all kinds |

TERMS:—Sums of \$10 and under Cash. Over \$10 on a credit of six months, with note payable in either bank, with good personal security, bearing six per cent interest from date.

Edelen & Montgomery

S. M. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer.

Public Sale!

—OF—
Valuable Live Stock, Grain and Implements.

On the farm of R. W. Clements, 4 1/2 miles from Springfield on the Bardstown pike, on

Wednesday, OCT. 19, 1910

BEGINNING AT 12:30 O'CLOCK, SHARP.

We will sell to the highest and best bidder the following:

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3 head 1100 pound Steers | 1 about 10-year-old Horse, good worker |
| 3 Cows, 2 registered and 3 subject to register, 2 to be fresh soon. | 3 2-year-old Mare Mules |
| 2 yearling Steers, 2 yearling Heifers | 1 5 year-old good work mule |
| 2 suckling Calves | 2 Sows and 15 Shute |
| 14 year-old brood and good work Red Bird Mare, in foal to Jack, a good mare mule colt by her side. | About 800 bushels of Corn |
| 14 year-old Brood and Work Mare with good horse colt by her side | 3 Stacks Oats |
| 13 year-old Chester Dair Mare, broke to ride and drive | 2 16 foot Log Chains |
| 15 year-old Country Member Harness and saddle horse. | 2 Riding Buckeye Cultivators |
| 1 year-old German Coach Horse Colt. | 1 Single Shovel Plow |
| | 1 new Seed Pan, 1 80 tooth Harrow |
| | 1 Wagon and bed, 1 low Wagon |
| | 2 pair Stretchers |
| | 14 inch Riding Breaking Plow |
| | 1 Deering Mower |
| | 1 Buckboard |
| | Single tree, double tree, gearing, Household Furniture and other things too numerous to mention. |

AN EXCHANGE REMARKS THAT TELEPHONE GIRLS MAKE GOOD WIVES. WHY? BECAUSE THEY ARE TIRELESS OF US? OR IS IT BECAUSE THEY LISTEN WHILE OTHER PEOPLE TALK? NO, THEY HAVE BEEN TAUGHT WISDOM OVER THE WIRE.

TERMS:—\$20 and under Cash. Over \$20 six months time, interest from date of sale, note with good personal security, payable in either bank of Springfield.

This will be an absolute sale of everything put up without any sort of bidding, to close out partnership between R. W. Clements and Hite Clements.

R. W. Clements & Son

S. M. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer.

Smith.

On islands, on continents—this is no myth—
Wherever I wander I meet with a Smith,
On steamboats, on trains, or balloons in the air;
I seek for a change, Smith is sure to be there!

On prairies, on deserts, again and again,
I have striven to dodge him but always in vain;
On the top of Mont Blanc, and at Cape Finisterre,
Some ubiquitous Smith is sure to be there!

There's no shirking or dodging a man with that name;
He may call it "Smythe," yet it's always the same.
Brown, Robinson, Jones, have their kin and their kith,
But they never can hold a candle to Smith.

I can't get away from him—even in death—
For directly I've drawn my very last breath,
The first spirit I'm certain, that I shall meet with,
Will be somebody formerly scheduled as Smith!

—New York Times.

YOU TAKE NO RISK,

Our Reputation and Money are Back of This Offer.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. Could anything be more fair for you? Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to a practical test?

The most scientific common sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Retail Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 10c and 25c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store. The Retail store, The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Don't waste your money trying plaster when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by all druggists.

The Latest Version.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one day, where lambs should never go. And Mary sat her quickly down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John who kept the village store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, John still sat and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheri closed him out and still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year. Remembering her own bad luck the little maid replied: "These other fellows get their John because they advertise."

Stubborn As Mules

are liver and bowels sometimes; seem to balk without cause. Then there's the trouble—Loss of Appetite—Indigestion, Nervousness, Dependence, Headache. But such troubles fly before Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best stomach and Liver remedy. So easy, 25c. at Haydon & Robertson's.

Every Mule Has Its Day.

The mule is selling at prices that would have been thought high even in war times, with greenbacks worth less than 50 cents in gold. And yet a few years ago, when the city railways began to install electric power to take the place of mules, we were told that the mule was to be a back number and the price would never again be high enough to become profitable. Shows how easy it is to be mistaken. The mule is superior to the horse in the fact of being harder and less subject to disease and blennish than the milder animal. The Kentucky mule is one of the State's most valuable products.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of Croup Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by all druggists.

An exchange remarks that telephone girls make good wives. Why? Because they are tireless of us? Or is it because they listen while other people talk? No, they have been taught wisdom over the wire.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by all druggists.

10% Off

On All

Cooking Stoves and Ranges

Desiring floor space for our fall line of Heating Stoves, Etc., we will sacrifice 10 per cent. on all Ranges and Cooking Stoves we now have on hand. Beginning Oct. 1st the railroad will require all stoves to be crated before shipped and will raise the price from 10 to 25 per cent. on the stove. You now have the chance to avoid these extra charges by buying at once, and also get the advantage of the 10 per cent. discount we are now offering you. Come in and take a look over our line of goods; we will be glad to show you whether you buy or not. Respectfully,

Shultz & Cleaver

A WOMAN- IN PERFECT HEALTH
Is Earth's Most Beautiful Object

REPPENS
The Favorite Tonic for Women
Makes it Possible
GET A BOTTLE TODAY.
Price \$1.00
HAYDON & ROBERTSON.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Mrs. Sam Tucker, rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Red cockerels and pullets, \$1 each until Jan. 1.

Mrs. Irvine Lynch, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale Pure Bred Brown Leghorn Cockerels and some nice hen.

Turner Deringer, Rt. 3, has for sale 20 nice choats, weight about 80 lbs will sell right.

Mrs. C. L. Brady, Rt. 3, has for sale Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, \$1.00 each.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

RURAL TELEPHONES.

MR. FARMER—Make your home as modern for your family as a city residence, and place yourself in a position to get the latest market quotations at any time. This can be accomplished by means of our telephone service, which you and your neighbors can get for a sum that is small compared with the benefits received. Call or address our nearest office or write direct to headquarters, Nashville, Tenn., for information regarding our special "Farmhouse Lines" rate. If you are not at present enjoying telephone service, we can immediately interest you. Our lines cover the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and the southern portion of Indiana and Illinois.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY. (Incorporated)

Pretty Good Looking Chaps

That wear our Collars, Ties and other "fixins." For there is a tone about our Furnishings that lends distinction to any man's appearance. Stop in and see the classiest line of shirts, neckwear, etc., you ever laid eyes on. You won't find the same tone anywhere else.

Grundy & McIntire



ESOO CHICKEN CHARCOAL

Keep Sickness Out of your Poultry Yard.
The best way to keep sickness out of your poultry yard is to keep ESOO Chicken Charcoal where your birds can get it whenever they want it. ESOO Chicken Charcoal is as necessary for the health of your poultry as salt.

We can furnish you with any quantity you want, and there is nothing you can feed your birds for anything less as low cost as ESOO Chicken Charcoal that will keep them in as good condition.

LEO HAYDON, . . . Druggist

A tonic that invigorates both old and young. For weak, nervous, men and women. Every bottle guaranteed. Get it TO-DAY.

NEW LIFE PILLS
DR. HOAGS
SOLD BY
HAYDON & ROBERTSON.

Dr. W. F. Trusty,
Practical
Dentist,
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
Office over Haydon & Barber.

B. D. LAKE,
Insurance Agent,
SPRINGFIELD, . . . KENTUCKY.
Life, Fire and Accident.

JOHN Y. MAYES,
Funeral Director
—And—
Licensed Embalmer,
SPRINGFIELD, . . . KENTUCKY.

Best Attention.
Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes.
Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

DR. M. W. HYATT.
OFFICE OVER
THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY
OFFICE HOURS:
10:30 to 12 m. 4 to 6 p. m.

Dr. J. C. Mudd
SPRINGFIELD, . . . KENTUCKY
OFFICE OVER C. J. BAYTON'S DRUG STORE
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M.

J. H. LAMPTON, M. D.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
Office in Opera House.
Office Phone No. 5. Residence, No. 38

T. SCOTT MAYES,
ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties, in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts.

W. D. CLAYBROOKE,
ATTY-AT-LAW,
Springfield, Ky.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties and in the courts of Appeals.

MARSHALL DUNCAN,
—LAWYER—
Springfield, . . . Ky.
Office in Robertson Building.
Will practice in the courts of Washington and adjoining counties and in courts of Appeals.

S. M. CAMPBELL,
AUCTIONEER
Springfield, Ky.
Crying of public sales a specialty. "Will go anywhere." Terms reasonable. Phone 84.

H. M. BRUSSELL
AUCTIONEER
Lebanon, Ky., Rt. 3.
Crying of public sales a specialty. Can cry sales anywhere cheaper than the cheapest. Phone 1 long 1 short Lebanon Exchange.

Free Child's Remedy

What mother is not looking for something that will help her children in the little ills of life, something for the stomach trouble and the bowel trouble? Long ago she probably has become convinced that a child cannot readily swallow a pill or a tablet, and that to "break them in half and crush them" is an annoyance; that usually they work too drastically; and are nauseating and too powerful for the little ones' stomach.

Any mother who will take the trouble of sending her name to us, we can obtain a free sample bottle of a remedy that usually does more good than any now paying for. This remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a free trial bottle is sent to any mother who writes to us on plain paper, stating her name and address, and that she is a mother and convinced yourself that it is what you want, you can obtain it. Having the free trial bottle at fifty cents and others are given the free sample simply to convince you of its merits. It is the best way to begin on it. Mrs. L. Davis of 187 W. Harrison Street, Chicago, and Mrs. Mary Heffner of 213 Oak Street, Louisville, Ky., both started with a free sample and now they write that they have never been without a bottle in the house since.

It is undoubtedly a great family remedy. It is adapted to all ages, being mild and pleasant to take and yet thoroughly effective. It is especially the ideal remedy for children and women and old folks. It has the advantage of being a thorough purifier and yet contains no toxic properties. Use it for the most stubborn constipation, for the most troublesome sick headache, for the most annoying colds and colds with a guarantee that it will cure.

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Give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or your family. Write to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. We will send you a letter and he will reply to you in detail. Name and address on a postal card or envelope, and send it to the address of Dr. W. H. Childs, 1850 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.